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SPORTS



THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT
IS NEVER A KNOCK

WHIFFS FROM THE OLD SPORT RIDE

BY
Redington

THERE SEEMS TO BE A DEARTH of good fight referees in Honolulu just at present. Or rather, a minus quantity of good ones who are willing to serve as third man in the ring for local bouts. There are half a dozen sporting men here who know the game thoroughly, and who are capable of giving an impartial verdict and of enforcing the Queensbury laws, but they are extremely shy, for some reason or other, and quickly sidestep any proposition to officiate. This condition of affairs has been brought sharply before the fight fans in connection with the McCarthy-Madison mill, which is scheduled for next Saturday, August 3. Eight or ten names have been suggested, but the referee possibilities have dwindled down to about two men.

Of the experts who can but won't, there is Dick Sullivan, who shakes his head sadly, and announces that "a whole drove of wild horses wouldn't get me into the ring." Paddy Ryan, who says he's out of the game and doesn't want to pick up small change in that way, Mike Paton, who, on account of differences with the local promoter, isn't anxious to put himself out; Joe Cohen, who is very lukewarm over the suggestion of officiating; and one or two others who have loudly cried, "Nay, nay," when sounded on the subject.

This suits the available referee material down to Dr. Birch and Sergeant Spike Dougherty, the Schofield Barracks sporting man. The latter is a first class man, and should be able to give satisfaction to all parties.

RING FANS ARE LOOKING FORWARD to the McCarthy-Madison affair, and are hoping that they will see a clean-cut exhibition of the game which will take away the bad taste left by the last McCarthy-Gordell fracas. The majority of the boxing followers are willing to give McCarthy the benefit of the doubt, and concede that he had no part in the very questionable proceedings which forced Mike Paton to abandon all bets and stop the last fight, and they are ready to give the San Francisco lad the squarest kind of a deal on what will probably be his last appearance in the local ring for some time.

McCarthy is crazy to get back to that dear S. F., Cal., and he won't lose much in shaking the dust of Honolulu from his feet after his engagement is fulfilled. And that dust talk isn't a mere figure of speech either.

A TENNIS PLAYER, WHO, ALTHOUGH he may not be exactly in the first flight of players, has nevertheless figured in local tournaments, and who has seen and played in many of the big competitions in the East and in England, buttonholed the writer after one of the recent matches at Beretania with the following plaint:

"Why is it," he asked, "that it is practically impossible to get correct umpiring and lining in these tennis tournaments? I'm not kicking at the decisions, which are uniformly good, and besides, anyone is apt to make mistakes in calling service faults, especially where the light is as bad as at Beretania, but I mean about following the simplest etiquette of the game. Umpires here, when they open their mouths at all, usually say 'good,' thereby confusing the player, and as to the linesmen, they will never say a word unless cross questioned by the umpire."

It must be admitted that this arrangement is more or less to the point. It's a thankless job to officiate at a tennis match, as everyone will freely admit, but once a man is stuck for it, it's just as easy to do it the right way as the wrong way. While it seems foolish to state facts which should be well known, there is evidently some misunderstanding among officials here as to their duties. In the first place, every ball is considered good until it is called out. Each service that does not land in court should be called "fault" by the umpire, distinctly, even if it goes into the net, or hits the backstop. It is absolutely unparliamentary for an umpire to call "good" on a service, for the player expects only to hear faults called, and is likely to be thrown off. In the same way linesmen should call every ball that goes beyond their line so that the audience, as well as the players, can hear them. The linesmen on the back lines should call foot faults, not the umpire, who can

Fair Eastern Experts Will Be Seen On Courts



MISSSES L. PHILLIPS AND E. PHILLIPS OF CHICAGO
LADIES' SINGLES EVENT FOR THE TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP OF HAWAII BEGINS TODAY

TODAY'S MATCHES
4:00 p. m.—Mrs. Barton vs. Miss Richards; Mrs. Gregory vs. Miss L. Phillips.
4:45 p. m.—Miss V. Wilder vs. Miss E. Phillips; Miss Edna Smith vs. Miss Juliette Atherton.

After a day's lay-off the Beretania tennis courts will again present a scene of activity today, when the ladies' singles event of the Hawaiian Championship tournament is started. Four matches are scheduled as above, which will give the entire entry of eight a chance to show their ability on the opening day. No byes are necessary on account of the number of entries, so the tournament should be completed in three days.

Considerable interest attaches to this event, as there are several players in it who have not been seen in competition here. Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Gregory and Miss Wilder hail from Schofield Barracks, where they have had ample opportunity to work up a strong game. Tennis is the big sport at Lihouea, especially since the arrival of the First Infantry, which numbers many players among the officers and their wives. Miss L. Phillips and Miss E. Phillips are Chicago players, who have been in Honolulu but a short time. The former won the championship of the Aztec Club of that city a short time ago, and is generally considered to be a very strong player. The other three all hail from products of the local courts.

The championship tournament is being played in languorous style, and with only the men's singles completed, it will be at least two weeks before all the titles are settled. As there is no particular hurry, the committee is making no effort to rush matters, and "Nothin' to do 'till tomorrow" is the recognized motto. Under the circumstances, this is all right, but it would be interesting to know what some of the local racketeers, who have been known to throw up their hands at the mere suggestion of playing two matches in an afternoon, would do if they entered a real tournament, where play continued from 9 in the morning until 6 at night, and where players entered in several events often have to play five or six hard matches in a single day.

BASEBALL AS A SPECTACLE

The costly constructions at Fenway Park not only please the eye, they start reflection. Like the massive amphitheaters now built in Philadelphia, St. Louis, Cleveland, Chicago and New York; like those provided for Greater New York, Cincinnati and Detroit, this costly home of the Boston team has worked in brick, steel and cement a practical question: Will baseball last, or will it some day leave these great works as empty as the rinks from which the roller skating craze ebbed out?

What new games the future may start, no one, of course, can tell. Baseball itself was but lately in the future. Its initial dates are 1845 and 1870. And yet were able theorists to play commissioned to devise outright a game that were better suited for entertaining a crowd, large or small, and better adapted for clean management upon players' merit, the chances would be strongly against their success. For in remarkable degree baseball combines the three good points needed in a game that seeks to win and hold a people's favor.

To begin with, baseball, both in layout of the field and in number of players, has the right scale. It just fits a crowd big enough to stir the blood by mere assembling and still more by the applause or disappointment. In this particular baseball surpasses tennis and cricket altogether. On the other hand, the scale is small enough to let the crowd inclose and center in upon the game; herein baseball surpasses any well-tracked racing, and especially regattas. In point of time, also, the scale is right. A game comfortably fills the better part of an afternoon, and, unlike football, it involves no dull between time for the crowd to kill as best it may.

Further, with these good proportions, the game follows a singularly not be expected to look at the server's feet, and the spot the ball lands, at one and the same time. Also, the umpire should call the score after each point.

It's no fun to umpire, and the mar who's good natured enough to do it should not be criticized for doing the best he can in the way of decisions, even if sometimes his eyesight is bad, but anyone with ordinary intelligence and a knowledge of the game can go through the proper formulae, and prevent Honolulu tournaments from becoming the laughing stock of the tennis community.

Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained when on board the cars or steamships. For sale at all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.

CHANGING THE TENNIS SERVE ACROSS WATER

English Players Are Reverting to Style Which Prevailed Before American Influence Was Felt

The service at the moment in lawn tennis in England is undergoing a noteworthy evolution, to judge by a careful study of the British sporting papers that find their way to the Mid-Pacific. The influence of Brooks and of Americans like Holcombe Ward, so marked three or four years ago, is spending its force. A study of the Frenchmen, Decugis and Gobert, both of whom serve like the late, H. S. Mahony, is bringing about a change the feature of which is a preference for the deeply pitched service of varied and calculated direction.

Even Brooks himself, one of the pioneers of the new style, is reverting to the old style, and while retaining the American and reverse services now employs more speed and less break. The influence of contemporary champions on the game has always been powerful, and to the student of evolution this return to the methods of the old English school through an agency of French players, who learned their strokes at the hands of men like Doherty and Mahony, is at once interesting and suggestive.

Dixon Adaptable. All this, however, does not mean that the "new" style will be entirely eliminated. Every phase through which lawn tennis passes must benefit the next stage. An illustration of this dependent development is forthcoming in the case of C. P. Dixon. At an age when most players have grooved their style beyond change Mr. Dixon has grafted on to his old game many of the strokes which America and the colonies have exploited with success. From this country he took back the break service and that desire to attack at closer range which, put into practice, has proved of incalculable value.

Mr. Dixon, however, in adding to his armory of weapons, has not discarded or forgotten how to use those base line strokes which he learned in early life. Nor, in volleying, does he come as far forward as Brooks or the Americans. His position is that adopted by the Dohertys, Mahony and by Fin. It invited less fatigue than the right-in position, and has the virtue of protecting the head from a succession of loaves. Against orthodox English drivings, such as Mr. Ritchie and the Germans employ, Mr. Dixon has found as the Dohertys found that base-line excellence, combined with a cautious advance, will suffice.

Deed Of Gift For International Polo Cup Now Drawn Up

The details of a deed of gift for the international polo cup have been framed after the suggestion of August Belmont after consultation with the Hurlingham club.

The original cup, won by Sir John Watson's team at Newport in 1876, was bought by a subscription among followers of the game and presented to the Westchester Polo club, to be perpetual international challenge trophy. The cup stayed in the possession of the Hurlingham club until 1909, when Harry Payne Whitney's Meadow Brook club team brought it back to this country. Special rules and conditions had to be framed whenever there has been a challenge for the cup since 1876.

Former Governor William O. Dawson of West Virginia has signed the call for the national convention of the Roosevelt party to be held in Chicago August 5.

WILL SWING INDIAN CLUBS FOR EIGHTY HOURS AT A STRETCH

Tom Burrows, World's Champion Endurance Performer, Will Attempt to Smash His Own Record

To stand up and swing Indian clubs for 80 hours at a stretch, without sleep, without rest and, with very little food, is a feat that the uninitiated sounds almost incredible. But that is just what Tom Burrows, the champion endurance club swinger of the world, who blew in from Australia a few weeks ago, is going to attempt.



TOM BURROWS.

in Honolulu. His record is 80 hours, and he is going to try, and smash it, next week.

Burrows, who won the world's championship belt in London January, 1907 against all comers, is hard at his training and getting into splendid condition for his forthcoming attempt to beat the world's endurance and speed record of 80 hours, at the Empire next week. When one considers that this extraordinary performance occupies four days and four nights without stopping, it seems almost beyond comprehension, yet the conditions and rules are such that Burrows must swing not less than 50 complete revolutions each minute, and to break the record must average 90 each minute for the 80 hours.

A strong committee of press and well known citizens will be formed to supervise the record, to see that the performance is carried out in a genuine manner.

BRITISH LAUD OUR ATHLETES

That British athletes held their American Olympic rivals in high regard, and never expected to win the important events on the Stockholm program, is evidenced by articles in English papers which were published prior to the opening of the games. This is interesting, in that it gives the denial to highly colored stories printed in some of the papers, indicating that the Englishmen took their defeats with a very poor grace and would not concede the superiority of the Americans.

An article in the London Times, by a staff correspondent at Stockholm, reads as follows:

"The fact which stands out most in the great strength of the American team. It is generally recognized to be by far the strongest, not merely in point of numbers but also in all-round ability. When one learns that there are, among the American six men who can run the 400 meters under 49 seconds; six who can run the 800 meters under 1 minute 55 seconds; as well as ten first class hurdlers, one feels that they might be justified in their boast that they could send over three teams, any one of which would sweep the board in the stadium.

AMERICAN SWIMMERS NOT AS GOOD AS EUROPEANS AT THE DISTANCES

Even Hawaiian Experts Can't Keep Up Speed for the Longer Numbers — Famous Chicago Swimming Coacher Tells Why the Best Men Abroad Have It on American Exponents of the Aquatic Game

Swimming has always been a sport of national importance in Hawaii, and within the last few years the competitive element has come to the fore with a rush. Especially since Duke Kahanamoku cracked a couple of world's records here less than a year ago, and then won name and fame in continental United States and abroad, have island swimmers been studying strokes and form, and trying to perfect themselves in the racing game.

When Duke first went East it was remarked that for distances over 100 yards he was inferior to the best American sprint swimmers. Some critics gave it as their opinion that he never would be able to swim the 220 in record time, but under the careful coaching of George Klerier he improved, wonderfully, and managed to beat out the best of them in the trials for the Olympic relay, over a 220-yard course.

But the fact remains that our swimmers are inferior to the European product over the long distances. William Bachrach, swimming instructor of the Illinois Athletic Club, in a recent interview printed in a Chicago paper, gives some reasons for this condition.

Knows the Game. Bachrach is of German descent and comes from a family of swimmers, so has a clear idea of European swimming. Long years of competition and coaching in the United States also have given him a thorough insight into the situation.

"There are so many different causes for European supremacy in distance swimming that it would be impossible to point to any one thing and say that was the root of America's trouble," declared Bachrach. "European and American methods are entirely different, and there are scores of ways in which the competitors differ, but I think a dozen come to mind as the most prominent."

"Were I asked for the greatest reason I would undoubtedly say that it lay in the American 'crawl' stroke. When Harry J. Handy of the Illinois Athletic Club first came into prominence he was regarded as the most wonderful swimmer in the United States, and his style and methods immediately began to attract attention. Frank Sullivan had at that time just imported the Australian crawl stroke and taught it to Handy, who afterward improved upon it and introduced the famous American, or legless crawl, stroke. As soon as this began to be played up every swimmer in the United States thought he had to learn the crawl stroke. I was a touch at the time and remember I was enthusiastic over it for a while."

"The crawl stroke is absolutely the most exhausting stroke in the catalogue. There is not a swimmer in the United States who can use it for a full mile without exhausting himself. Handy was one man in a million and what he could do the younger men of today can not do. Handy is a vegetarian, takes absolute care of his physical condition and there is not a day in the year that he is not trained. Other men can not hold training that way. It is absolutely necessary for 999 men out of a thousand to lay off every once in a while or they would go stale. Handy is the only swimmer I ever met who could keep training from one end of the year to the other."

"Crawl" Stroke Faulty. "The American youngsters adopted the 'crawl' and made some remarkable records in all distances up to 220 yards. You will find that American swimmers now can beat European distance men for the first 220 yards of a mile swim, and it is only after that mark is passed that the Europeans show their superiority. Every European swimmer uses the Trudgeon stroke for his distances. Many of them have adopted the crawl for the first hundred yards or so, but all of them use the Trudgeon for the greater part of the distance."

aa. he has learned to swim well he quits competition and four or five years of coaching have gone to waste. "In Europe, on the other hand, the swimmer does not really get into competition until he is 25 or 30 years old and usually is good for about ten years of work, for swimming, more than any competitive sport in the world, is one in which the middle-aged man is on equal terms with the youngster. Europeans do little competitive work until they are 30 years old and then are only local instead of national figures as our men are. To acquire a really good swimming form requires years of work, and it is not until a man is about 25 that he is a first-class man. At this time the American is getting the same while the European is just starting it."

"Another thing is in the method of training. The best way I can illustrate it is by the dachshund. You find a dachshund digging a hole in the ground and pull him away and he will be right back on the job as soon as he can. He has the dogged perseverance that is so characteristic of European training. The American, naturally high strung and nervous, can not stand the monotonous grind which training for swimming entails. The European comes by it naturally. In a short race, say 100 yards, where the American can substitute the exertion of an enormous amount of energy for a long training grind, he shows himself the equal or superior of the European swimmer. In distance events in which the long training is an absolute necessity, he shows himself a rank inferior."

"Then there is no incentive for the American boy to take up distance rather than sprint swimming. The motive he gets for winning at 50 yards are just as noticeable as those he gets for swimming ten miles and setting the less mark. The American has never seen for 40 yards in greater than that for ten miles, and there is not an American youngster who doesn't like to beat his name at the end of a long cheer."

"There are only two good distance races in the United States, the Chicago river ten-mile race given by the I. A. C. and the Mississippi river marathon, given by the Illinois Athletic Club. Both of these are good numbers, and I think if America is to make a better showing in the distance at its next Olympic it would be well to add a few more similar numbers."

HAD RECORD FOR BRAVERY BUT HE WOULDN'T UMPIRE

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